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THE HERALD JOB OFFICE
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The New York Sun says that Portugal, insignificant as it is, can give Europe a great deal of trouble.

The Aluminum Age, of Cincinnati, announces the reduction to fifty cents a pound, \$950 per ton. It is claimed that the chief causes of the large reduction are the late improved facilities of extracting the metal from the clay and the recent lawsuits now pending in the United States Courts between rival manufacturers.

The entire annual rainfall of the United States has been estimated by Professor T. Russell, of the Signal Service, at about 1400 cubic miles. The water would fill a ditch, half a mile deep and a mile wide, extending from New York to San Francisco; and the average entire fall per second would fill a cubical foot with edges of 187 feet.

A well-authenticated story, related by the Argonaut, of the slaughter at Pine Ridge, is that of an Irish soldier, who, kneeling with his comrades behind a bank, was shot close to the heart. "Faith," he exclaimed, "I'm sure it's all over wid me! Rowl me round, boys, and make a game of me." The next moment he was dead. They obeyed him, and used his body as a rampart.

A new and singular custom that is growing up in New York City is that of hiring private dining-rooms in swell restaurants by rich corporations and by coteries and cliques. In one Broadway restaurant a private room is leased by the year by a great news company, the next one is used by a noted firm of criminal lawyers, a third is hired by several judges, and so on. These groups thus secure privacy, their own particular waiters and a place to take their favorite friends, customers and clients at luncheon time.

Anna Dickinson, musing the New York Independent, is almost the last of the popular lecturers. There were in the list Gough, Beecher, Phillips, Chapin, Curtis, and Miss Dickinson. Gough was a great natural actor, and fascinated by his dramatic art in description and in story telling rather than by any power of rhetoric. Beecher, Chapin, Curtis and Phillips had all the eloquence of culture, as well as of natural endowment. Miss Dickinson was unique among them, largely from her womanly quality. The Harpers took Curtis from the lecture platform, and they have appropriated him in his mental work for many years in everything except that which relates to the duty of a good citizen. Here Mr. Curtis recognizes a public obligation with which nothing is allowed to interfere.

The Detroit Free Press says: "Several persons were recently seriously and two fatally poisoned at Pittsburgh as the result of eating smoked fish, an examination of which showed that it was unfit for human food before it was cured. There is very little difference in principle between putting arsenic in an enemy's coffee and sending poisonous stuff, in the form of food, broadcast through the markets of the country. The difference is in degree, for a man who commits a definite crime on account of a definite enemy is rather more respectable than the one who hazards the life of innocent persons whom he has never seen for the sake of a few mean dollars. Before the country is many years older there will be more stringent legislation governing the production and sale of food, and these will be enforced, for the abuse strikes home to every man."

The exhibit of the agricultural experiment stations of the United States promises to be not one of the least interesting features of the Chicago Exposition. One portion of the proposed exhibit, which will be likely to attract general attention, is an experiment station in operation, with its office, laboratories, etc., illustrating how the indoor work of a station is actually carried on. In another portion of the exhibit each station will present, by means of maps, diagrams, pictures, sets of publications, etc., a full statement of its location, equipment, lines of work, etc., so that the visitor can, if he desires, follow out in detail the history and the work of any particular station. The main feature, however, will be a topical exhibit of the work of the stations as a whole. In this it is not proposed to make a full showing of the work of any single station, but to make a unified exhibit showing the kind of work done by the stations, the way in which they do it, and some of the more important results which they have reached. The preparation of the exhibit is in the hands of a Committee of the Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations co-operating with the United States Department of Agriculture. Assistant Secretary Willis of the Department has taken a deep interest in the matter and has promised substantial aid on the part of the Department to the stations in making the exhibit.

The diamond-cutters of New York earn an average salary of \$60 a week, and are considered the best workmen in their line in the world. Twenty years ago nearly all the diamonds sold in this country were cut and polished in Amsterdam.

Shenandoah



Herald.

WOODSTOCK, VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1891.

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A MYSTERY.

Our baby boy one day
Folded his violet eyes,
And from his wakened clay
His white soul flew away
To far off Paradise.
His little hands so fair,
We crossed upon his breast,
And standing by him there
We gave him to the care
Of one who doth best.
And when to final sleep
We laid him soft and low,
We could not help but weep
Upon him lilies deep
And roses pure as snow.
And then, with courage great,
His mother faced the years;
But oft, when it was late,
Among his toys she sat
And fondled them with tears.
But now another child,
With wondrous violet eyes,
Rests on her bosom mild,
And smiles as he had smiled
To-day in Paradise.
And something seems to say
To her, so soft and before:
"Thou shalt flow away
Is back again to-day."
Sweet mother, weep no more!
—George Horton, in Chicago Herald.

Cleaning Out Pirates.

During the year 1868 no less than three trading vessels fitted out at Singapore for traffic in the Java Sea mysteriously disappeared, and no trace of them could be discovered. Two more were added to the list early in 1869, and about July 1 it was whispered around that a nest of pirates had been discovered on an island off the north coast of Java. If the news was true the chieftain of the gang must be a bold fellow indeed, and needed looking after at once.

The merchants at Singapore were talking of fitting out a ship to investigate when H. M. cruiser The Shark arrived. She was one of the old-fashioned ten-gun brigs once so numerous, and at that time was engaged in a survey of the south coast of Borneo, or about to be. As I was one of her crew I can relate what happened during the next two weeks first-hand.

It seemed that the story of the pirate was accepted as a fact, for we overhauled our armament, took in a lot of ammunition and strengthened our crew by fourteen men before sailing. These men were drafted out of a crew belonging to a man-of-war which had been wrecked on the Malay coast, and all were old hands. The captain got his bearings from some source unknown to us, and when we left Singapore the brig was headed to the east. We jogged along down the coast of Sumatra for a week without finding any unusual incident, and though we spoke a score of crafts none of them had any information about the pirate. The crew had begun to ridicule the idea when something occurred to open our eyes very wide.

One morning, about an hour after daylight, we came up with a Dutch trader, which was taking care of herself. All her sails had been cut away, ropes were flying in every direction and she was so low in the water that we wondered why she didn't go down. When a boat pulled out to her it was to find the captain mortally wounded and his wife and two sailors stiff and dead and horribly mutilated on the deck beside him. We got him off, but had no time to give the bodies burial before the little craft went down. The captain was a man about forty years of age, and though hardly alive when we found him he rallied enough to tell his story.

The trader had been trafficking along the Java coast and had finally completed his cargo and headed for Singapore. Just at sunset on the previous evening he had been overhauled by a native craft carrying about forty men. He was then about ten miles off the coast and about five miles south of an island known as "Queen's Bower." He had no suspicion whatever of the natives, and the first thing he knew they boarded his craft and began to cut and slash. When they had finished the crew they began to plunder and strip the vessel, and were with her until midnight. Before leaving they bore her full of holes, and we had reached her just in time to rescue the captain. The first craft was joined by two others later on, and the three carried at least a hundred desperate fellows. The captain heard and understood enough to satisfy him that they were an organized gang of pirates and that they were also well equipped for their bloody business.

The island mentioned was not over twenty miles away, and as the Java Sea was and is a great highway, it did not seem possible that men would take such a risk as those pirates had. The trader said that no less than three friendly sails were in sight when he was attacked, but all too far away to signal, even if he had been warned in time to do something. Owing to the shoals surrounding the island our craft could not approach near enough to use her guns and shell the fellows out, and we were not strong enough to land from our boats and deal with them. The sight of an armed vessel nosing around would put pirates on their guard, and so it was resolved to play them a Yankee trick. We ran into a bay on the coast and set to work.

You are probably aware of the fact that an English man-of-war, no matter how large or how small, is a pattern of neatness and regulation, and the cut of

her sails will alone establish her identity while her hull is yet below the water line. We had, therefore, to undo and overhaul a great deal. We put everything in seeming confusion aloft, and when we left the bay The Shark had the look of a merchantman which had been through a typhoon and was too short-handed to make repairs. The Dutch captain died on the day after we found him, and his last words were a prayer that we might fall in with and punish the pirates.

It was just at daylight that we appeared off the north coast of the island and anchored on a bank about three miles from the beach. Men were sent aloft as if engaged in repairs, a boat was got down as if to work on the hull, and the bulk of the crew remained in hiding below. No doubt the fellows ashore had a lookout in some trees, and provided with a good glass he could see everything going on aboard. It was hardly sunrise when a small native craft with four men in her came out to within pistol-shot of us to make an investigation. Our captain hailed them and they replied with gestures of signifiy that they would return to the shore for help. They evidently took us for what we pretended to be, and we were piped to breakfast feeling that our ruse would succeed.

About eight o'clock, with the wind breezing up lively, three native sail-craft put out for us. A man aloft with a glass reported that each craft was crowded with natives, and it was now our plan to weigh anchor and make a little sail and pretend to be standing away from them as if alarmed. The object was to draw them as far away from shore as possible, and we had added a mile or more to the distance when the foremost boat came within hail. She hadn't a gun of any sort in sight, but she had forty-eight desperate-looking fellows in plain view, and every one of them had a cutlass and pistol. While her captain was hailing us in a language no one could understand, she was slowly edging along down upon our starboard quarter. At the same time a second craft was drawing ahead on the port side, and the third kept in our wake.

Only seven or eight men were in sight on our decks, and the natives seemed to have no suspicions of a trick. The breeze was a little bit too strong for their maneuvering at first, but after we were about six miles off shore the two suddenly closed in to board us. Our captain had been closely watching them and waiting for this move, and of a sudden the drum beat to quarters and our decks were alive with men. I was captain of No. 3 gun crew and had the honor of firing the first shot. It was a solid ball, and it struck the craft on her port bow and went clean through her and dropped into the sea beyond. This opened the fight; the natives instantly realized that they had caught a Tartar, and they saw, too, that their only means of escape lay, in capturing the ship. Therefore, instead of running away, as we had looked for, each craft bore down on us to board. They were handled as easily as an Indian maneuvers a canoe, and it wasn't five minutes after the first gun was fired ere they were on our quarters like wolves seeking to hamstring a deer. I fired another solid shot and then loaded with grape, and this last charge was fired right into a mass of natives waiting to clamber up the side. The gun next to me fired a solid shot, which tore through her bottom, and two minutes later she foundered right along side of us. The second craft got near enough to grapple, but the iron was thrown off, and two guns played solid shot into her hull until she went down stern foremost, leaving thirty men struggling in the waves.

The third craft had forged ahead, sailing five feet to our one, and would have boarded us at the bows but for the sudden destruction of the others. Their fate frightened her off, but she had scarcely laid her head for the island than it was brought around as if the crew had made some desperate resolve. Now occurred a curious thing. She had about thirty men on board, and she came down on us with every one of them shouting, and screaming and tried to lay aboard. We could have sunk her with one gun even, or we could have picked off the whole crew with our muskets before they had crossed the rail. Word was passed to give her a full broadside at the word, and when the smoke cleared away she was not to be seen. There were over twenty of the pirates hanging to the wreckage around us, however, and a boat was lowered to pick them up. You can judge of their desperation when I tell you that every one of them fought like a tiger against being picked up, and that we got only five out of the lot. The others were to be killed as they floated about with the sharks snapping at them. Two of the five leaped out of the boat after being pulled in and were seen no more, and the others gave us so much trouble that the captain swung them up to the yard-arm. Thus not one single man of the hundred or more who came out to attack us escaped with his life. I was in one of the two boats afterwards sent ashore to see what sort of a fair the pirates had made for themselves. The only human beings ashore were an old only human beings ashore were an old

prisoners ever since. He said they were 107 men in the gang, and we found enough plunder on the island to load our ship. They had captured about a dozen different vessels, large and small, and in every case had plundered and sunk them. They did not always kill all the crew. Soon after the boy was captured they brought in an American sailor off a spice trader. The boy knew him only by the name of William, but remembered that his home was in Boston. It turned out that they had spared his life to make use of him as a blacksmith, but when they found that he had no knowledge of that work he was put to death. By order of the chief he was hung in chains on a tree about a quarter of a mile away, and was eleven days in dying. The boy went with us and showed us his bones still hanging.

The one-armed man and the old woman, assisted by the boy, were the cooks for the gang. They at first seemed very much alarmed, and protested their innocence of any complicity in the crimes of the pirates, but when they came to understand that all the villains had met their fate, and that we had come ashore to clear the island of its last bale of plunder, they suddenly ran into a rude store-house, blocked up the doorway with boxes, and opened fire on us with pistols. We had two men wounded before we could dislodge them, and they were then hanged to the same limb and their bodies left to the birds. What plunder we could not bring off we burned on the island, and before leaving we set the forest on fire in a dozen places, and the flames did not die out until the whole length and breadth had been swept clean of vegetation.—New York World.

SANTA FE.

IT IS THE OLDEST TOWN IN THE UNITED STATES.
It Contains the Oldest House and the Oldest Church in America, and Perhaps the Oldest Palace in the World.

Santa Fe, New Mexico, says a St. Louis Republic correspondent, the city of the holy faith of St. Francis, is the trade center and until recently the military headquarters of the Southwest. It is the oldest civil and religious Government on American soil. When Cabeza de Baca penetrated the valley of the Rio Grande in 1538 he found Santa Fe a flourishing Pueblo village. The history of its first European settlements was lost with most of the early records of the Territory by the destruction of all the archives in 1680, but the earliest mention shows it then to have been the capital and the center of commerce, authority and influence. In 1804 came the first venturesome American trader—the forerunner of the great line of merchants who have made traffic over the "Santa Fe" world-wide in its celebrity.

In the city of Santa Fe, previous to 1538, dwelt a race dissimilar to any now existing. They were neither Aztec nor Indian, nor yet were they Mound Builders. Houses built by these people are standing as a conclusive evidence that they built not for one generation, but for centuries. Their manners and customs were like those races who occupied the mountainous regions of Northern and Western Mexico. Resembling the Indian in physical appearance, yet they lived and constructed houses after the manner of the earliest Aztec civilization.

In the southeastern part of the ancient village of Santa Fe just across the Santa Fe River, stand two monuments of prehistoric architecture, the oldest house and the oldest church in America. Their exact age is unknown. They stand as enduring monuments to a race of people extinct, not of any intention or wanton neglect on their part, but for the continued wars waged by savage Spanish explorers and still more savage bands of hostile Indians.

After driving the last inhabitant from the village, the conquering Spaniards set up a government of their own, and in 1550, after the close of the conquest, built many houses that are to-day standing in various sections of the city. On the south side of the Plaza Juan de Otermin, the first Spanish Governor built his palace, the only one ever erected in America. For many generations the palace was occupied by the Spanish Governors and Captain-Generals until forced or driven out by the Indians in 1680 after besieging the city for nine days. Remaining in the hands of the Indians for many years, it was finally retaken by the Mexicans. The palace was again occupied by the Mexican Governor and had been continually taken by the American forces in 1846 and 1848. Thus we have in the Executive Mansion of New Mexico perhaps the oldest palace in the world. As it stands to-day, complete and perfect in all its appointments, with proper care a thousand years may glide swiftly by, and in its grandeur, outshining the ruins of Balbec or of Tyre, the American people will rejoice in the antiquities they possess, founded centuries before the birth of the grandest republic that ever governed a people.

On account of its antiquity and of its position as the most northern outpost of Spanish-American civilization, Santa Fe claims our attention to-day. It is of another civilization, and one feels as in a foreign land. The historic old churches of San Miguel and Guadalupe were erected by the Franciscan Fathers, who accompanied the Spaniards into the country as missionaries, the first about 1550, the second some fifty or seventy-five years later. In 1680 the Indians rebelled against the Spaniards and drove them from the country. They at once burned down the chapels and other public buildings and residences; collected the church saints on the piazza and burned them; forbade the use of a word of the Spanish language and swore their intention to wash away the baptism of the Catholic priests, and allowed those who had been married by them to put away their wives and take others. They utterly destroyed everything pertaining to the Spaniards. Twelve years later the Spaniards returned and again reduced the Indians to submission. The men were sent to the forests and the churches were soon rebuilt.

Until within a few years all the houses of Santa Fe were made of mud pressed and sun-baked in form resembling our unburnt brick, though far less symmetrical. Adobe is the name applied by natives to this class of building material, and a house built of this always has an appearance of great antiquity and also of impending dissolution. To convince one of the great age of civilization found here he has but to glance at the native built houses with their accompanying out-door bake-ovens. No one but a Pueblo Indian could have devised anything so determinedly ugly, and sometimes one is tempted to believe that the old Aztec deities must have assisted in their construction, just to show how hideous a place man could build and still call it home.

These houses have no entrances on the ground and the terraces are reached by ladders. Some of the houses were made before the first Spanish Conquest, as can be seen by the rafters, which were hewn by stone implements. Only less curious than the relics of the mound-builders and more valuable because more available, these ancient pueblos possess a wonderful interest for the student and a weird attraction for the tourist despite their peculiar style of architecture.

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Can Talk With the Monkeys.

A mysterious individual haunts Woodward's Gardens to whom is attributed the gift of conversing with monkeys in their own language. He is a little old man who has seen about three score years and ten, but as he is always alone and speaks to no one very little is known about him. For nearly a year past the old gentleman has daily visited that former popular resort, deposits the entrance fee, and as quickly as his feeble strength will allow, and with eagerness depicted on his seamed and weather-beaten countenance, proceeds at once to the monkey cage.

The monkeys recognize him and set up a chattering and howling that would grate on a sensitive person's nerves, but the old man does not mind it a bit. He enjoys it, and beams on the quadrupeds that make every effort to reach him through the iron bars, with an expression that would lead one to think that his soul was wrapped up in them.

Finally the noise subsides and the old man gazes into a dozen comical expectant faces pressed against the bars, with twenty-four pairs of bright eyes looking at him, and utters a few guttural sounds that astonish and please the monkeys. He perfectly imitates the sounds of most of them, and all arrange themselves in a semicircle and with great seriousness listen to all he has to say. Sometimes his tone is serious, when all the monkeys put on a very abject expression and look as sorrowful as a monkey can. Then again, when the tones are different, the monkeys will dance about with every evidence of delight, and all begin to jabber at once, until the old man points his finger at one of the largest. All remain silent while he seemingly carries on a conversation with one of the oldest ones, imitating all the grins and actions of a monkey as well as any human being could.

Sometimes the conversation lasts an hour or more, when the little man bids his friends adieu until the morrow. It is said by some that the little man was once a sea captain, whose crew were murdered by the natives on the coast of Brazil, and he made his escape to the forests of the interior with no companions but the monkeys for many months, and subsisted entirely on the wild fruits and other food berries that he could gather. It is supposed that he obtained some knowledge of their method of communication during the months of his enforced residence in the wilderness that enables him to engage the attention of the monkeys at Woodward's Gardens.

When accosted the old man will not reply, and his mysterious behavior is a source of much comment.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Strange Fossil Discovery.

Our otherwise quiet little community was thrown into a fever of excitement on Saturday last when G. T. Suttle, while excavating for a levy, unearthed a mammoth foot supposed to be of the ostrich species. The leg was disconnected at the knee joint; the leg from the knee down was intact. This relic of ancient times (and it is undoubtedly such) was found about eight feet below the surface of the ground. The entire length of the limb from the joint to the end of the middle toe is six feet nine inches; the length of the toes are, respectively, nine, seven and six one-quarter inches each. It is thoroughly petrified and heavy as rock. Mr. Suttle has vainly searched for the balance of this wonderful creature, but as yet has been unable to find it. This is the opinion of old-timers here that the mammoth bird was killed by Indians and left on the bank of Little Cottonwood creek, after being stripped of meat, where it became covered by sliding earth from the mountain side.—Elko (Col.) Independent.

Midgets and Giants at a Wedding.

A wedding of an extraordinary character took place at the Registrar's office at South Shields recently, the bride pair being a little lady midget, who is only thirty-two inches in height, and Professor Hedley, stout euphonium player, who is six feet one inch in height. The gentleman who gave the lady away was M. Hubert, a man without arms, who signed the marriage certificate as a witness with a pen between his teeth, and the bridesmaids were Nina, an American giantess, who is forty-four stone in weight, and Setonella, the "Fire Queen." The best man was Captain Dallas, who is seven feet ten inches in height, and General Metelene, who is twenty-nine and one-half inches in height, formed one of the party, all of whom are connected with a menagerie and circus which is traveling through the country.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Queer Waterspout.

A queer sight was witnessed at Crawford, Ga., a few days ago by a large number of citizens. It was something in the clouds that looked like a waterspout. It appeared in a southern direction, and seemed about as large as a flour barrel in size and extended from the earth to the clouds above. It looked exactly like a stream of water pouring out of the clouds. We have been told that the thing reached the ground near Antioch and that the stream was not water but dust and trash that was drawn up towards the clouds. Nothing of the kind was ever seen about here before.—Atlanta Constitution.

CURIOUS FACTS.

It costs \$33 to patent a carpet design. It is said that the slot machine is over 150 years old.

The ordinary watch gives 116,144,000 ticks during the year.

At Eddy, New Mexico, a stratum of salt has been struck which is forty feet thick.

The name Nebraska was first applied to the river. In the Indian language it means shallow water.

A Reading (Penn.) man has just received a letter mailed to him by his soldier brother twenty-seven years ago.

An Atchison (Kan.) girl who is about to be married has announced that she will pay the expenses of the wedding tour.

There are 325,000 acres of olive trees in Greece. They come into full bearing when twenty years old. The best grapes crop is that of the current grape.

Buddha is worshiped in Paris in various private temples, the devotees being chiefly Japanese, but many of them are Frenchmen and a few Englishmen.

At North Adams, Mass., the other day a couple who were united in marriage in church before the regular service went at once into the choir and assisted in the singing.

The number of lives lost by accident and disease in the construction of the Panama Canal is conjectural. Many writers agree that it is something like 20,000.

A jeweler has invented a device for use in sleeping cars that promises to become popular. It is a ladder composed of tubes of leather, that provide easy access to upper berths.

Alaska was discovered by Vitus Behring as late as 1741, and became and remained Russian territory by right of discovery until it passed to the United States by purchase in 1867.

Oceania or Oceania comprises all the islands and archipelagos in the Pacific Ocean, and is often divided into four great divisions named Malaysia, Micronesia, Australasia and Polynesia.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York City, is said to have paid \$12,000 for her new term of carriage horses. They were bought in Paris and are demirange Percherons, half bloods, and are beautifully matched.

Henry Wagner, an old German gardener, was digging in his garden at Dubuque, Iowa, when he turned up the rust-encrusted blade of an ancient sword. Near the hilt could be made out a scroll inclosing the date 1580. The sword is thought to be a relic of the early French explorers who first visited the valley of the Mississippi.

The state bed of the last King of Poland was made of Smyrna gold braid, embroidered in turquoises, with verses from the Koran. Its supports were of silver gilt, beautifully chased and profusely set with emeralds and jeweled medallions. It had been taken from the Turkish camp before Vienna, and the standard of Mahomet had stood under it.

Plans for the irrigation, both in upper and lower Egypt, during the periods of low water in the Nile, include the building of a high barrage across the river at the first cataract. Great opposition has been excited against this proposition, as it involves the submersion of the beautiful island of Philae and its magnificent monuments for several months each year.

Hamlet as He Was.

Amleth, as it was formally written was a Prince of Jutland. Mediæval writers, however, differ as to the exact nation in which he lived. The best authority on this subject, perhaps, is Saxo-Græmmaticus, the Danish historian, according to whom Amleth lived about 200 B. C. He was a son of Horvendill, himself a Prince of Jutland, and Gerutha, a daughter of the King of what is now Denmark. Amleth's father was murdered by his own brother, Fencio, who soon married the wife of his victim. Amleth would have been murdered by his uncle at the time of Horvendill's death at his brother's hand, but for the fact that he feigned madness. Soon after his mother's marriage Amleth killed his father's murderer. Various stories are told concerning the final end of Amleth, none of which are authentic, according to modern investigators.

A French "History of Hamlet" was circulated in England about the beginning of the Sixteenth Century, and is supposed to be the foundation of the famous Shakespearean play.—St. Louis Republic.

A Queer Waterspout.

A queer sight was witnessed at Crawford, Ga., a few days ago by a large number of citizens. It was something in the clouds that looked like a waterspout. It appeared in a southern direction, and seemed about as large as a flour barrel in size and extended from the earth to the clouds above. It looked exactly like a stream of water pouring out of the clouds. We have been told that the thing reached the ground near Antioch and that the stream was not water but dust and trash that was drawn up towards the clouds. Nothing of the kind was ever seen about here before.—Atlanta Constitution.

Shenandoah Herald

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LATER NEWS.

GEORGE VAN RISTON's two children were drowned in the Hudson, off New York City, despite the efforts to save them. EDWARD BRIDGES, the celebrated yacht designer, died from typhoid fever at his home in Boston, Mass. He was born at West Warwick, Mass., June 30, 1815.

P. W. BARNEY, Superintendent of the Lake George (N. Y.) Transportation Co., was fatally hurt while rescuing his boy from drowning.

WILLIAM CARPENTER, his wife, Mollie, aged thirty, and their son John, age seven, went out in a small boat on the Delaware, at Philadelphia, Penn. Just off the Federal street ferry on the Camden line their boat was run down by the ferryboat Pennsylvania. The wife and son were drowned, the husband being rescued.

The boiler of a thrashing engine exploded near Bruceville, Ind., instantly killing John Fieck. Richard Price was fatally injured and five men were seriously scalded.

ROBERT MONROE, a half-breed, aged fifty years, was killed by his best new Duncan, Indiana, tractor. His two stepdaughters, aged eighteen and twenty, are under arrest, and the younger made a statement that she held a candle while her sister plunged a knife into the sleeper's heart. The girl killed Monroe to avenge the death of a friend, who, she said, was the cause of a beating.

BANK EXAMINER DREW'S resignation was received by Comptroller of the Currency Lacy, who ordered it to be promptly accepted.

A BULLETIN issued by the Census Office on the population of Wyoming shows an increase during the decade of 39,916, or 192.91 per cent, the population in 1880 being 20,789 and in 1890 60,705. The population of Arizona is 50,623. The increase during the last ten years has been 19,180, or 47.45 per cent.

ITALY'S Minister of Marine has ordered the construction of a new iron-clad, after the latest improved model. It is expected that they will attain a speed of over nineteen knots an hour.

EMPEROR WILLIAM of Germany and the Empress attended service at St. Paul's Cathedral Sunday morning and in the afternoon went to Hatfield House to visit Lord Salisbury. The day before the Emperor attended a grand military review at Wimbledon.

An official dispatch from Chili says that the revolution is stationary, and that a plot to destroy the Government squadron at Valparaiso has been foiled. The high tides which have prevailed in the Mersey, England, so weakened a temporary dam built part way across that stream that the entire structure, comprised of 10,